





Mr. H. Duncan is our agent at Bagdad, Ky., and will receive subscriptions to the Daily or Weekly Journal.

As we intend, after the first of January, to form out the delivery of the Daily Journal, we request those who, from a change of carriage, may fail to get their papers, to inform us, and we will have them put in the hands of those who will leave them.

**New ARRANGEMENTS.**—Oct. 1, 1863, 15 U. S. Grant will have the entire control and delivery of the Journal from the west side of Third street to the west side of Tenth street, and J. H. Hart from the east side of Third street to Sixth street. All of our old subscribers, we hope, will continue patrons of the Journal, and as many new ones as feel inclined, as they can now become subscribers for a week or the year, as they may choose. Messrs. Shaffer and Hart will canvass the city, in their respective districts, and we bespeak for them a kind reception.

After the 1st of January they will collect for subscriptions, weekly or monthly, as may be agreed upon.

**NOTES OF GEN. LYON.**—A courier arrived in this city late last evening from Hopkinsville, with despatches from General Thomas and Ewing. From him we gather the following:

On Saturday evening Hopkinsville and burned the court-house.

He was afterwards attacked by Col. Granger, with a Federal force, and severely punished. Forty-four rebels were captured, and he was so hard pressed that he was obliged to give up his corps, who were returning to their homes.

It is believed that the whole of Lyon's forces were then captured, and he was compelled to march, of which he had been relieved.

His troops, who were returning to their homes,

threw away their arms and accoutrements, in order to expedite their escape from the city.

He is said to have also burned the Court-house at Madisonville. The latter is certain.

From the direction taken by Lyon, he will probably be on his way to the Ohio River, which place he garrisoned with a considerable force of colored troops, and it is closely pursued.

From his disposition of forces, it is evident

that he has already made in Kentucky, of which we have knowledge,

the following:

It is probable that large numbers of his

fellow-soldiers will scatter through the country, and

skulk about until the Federal forces are driven

out, when, with the aid of the citizens, we shall

attack him, and capture him.

Lyon is not ubiquitous. He cannot head a

column for the Ohio and one for the Cumberland;

and at the same time, Owsenboro and Edgewood

are nearly in opposite directions from

Madisonville. Official information locates Lyon,

with his forces, on the banks of the Cumberland;

therefore he cannot be marching on Owsenboro.

A report, which the military authorities here do not credit, says, that in the fight at Hopkinsville, a regiment of Lyon's command, claimed to be nine hundred men, was cut off from

the main force, and is retreating toward the

Ohio river, with the intention, as it is presumed,

of effecting a junction with Major Walker Taylor's

outlaw band. If Owsenboro and Evansville

are the next, and not the last, to be captured, the

army of the Confederacy is in full retreat.

Some were exultant. We had no idea

that Mr. Hegan had such an extensive collection

of paintings, lithographs, and photographs,

and some of them were superbly colored.

Nothing can be more appropriately selected

from his stock for a holiday present.

See the Washington Star: "The rebel

Brigadier-General Granberry, reported by

Gen. Hood at the battle of Franklin, will be

remembered here as the Rev. J. C. Granberry,

of the Virginia Conference, Methodists of the

Church of Christ.

He was formerly pastor of the

Chapel Hill, N. C., and a number of

additions to the list. There was also Landseer's

Death Pass, and a part of Francis' Fright Pictures,

in oil, and a large number of admirable works

of art, all of which are in the possession of

the Hegan collection.

Some were exultant. We had no idea

that Mr. Hegan had such an extensive collection

of paintings, lithographs, and photographs,

and some of them were superbly colored.

Nothing can be more appropriately selected

from his stock for a holiday present.

See the Washington Star: "The rebel

Brigadier-General Granberry, reported by

Gen. Hood at the battle of Franklin, will be

remembered here as the Rev. J. C. Granberry,

of the Virginia Conference, Methodists of the

Church of Christ.

He was formerly pastor of the

Chapel Hill, N. C., and a number of

additions to the list. There was also Landseer's

Death Pass, and a part of Francis' Fright Pictures,

in oil, and a large number of admirable works

of art, all of which are in the possession of

the Hegan collection.

Some were exultant. We had no idea

that Mr. Hegan had such an extensive collection

of paintings, lithographs, and photographs,

and some of them were superbly colored.

Nothing can be more appropriately selected

from his stock for a holiday present.

See the Washington Star: "The rebel

Brigadier-General Granberry, reported by

Gen. Hood at the battle of Franklin, will be

remembered here as the Rev. J. C. Granberry,

of the Virginia Conference, Methodists of the

Church of Christ.

He was formerly pastor of the

Chapel Hill, N. C., and a number of

additions to the list. There was also Landseer's

Death Pass, and a part of Francis' Fright Pictures,

in oil, and a large number of admirable works

of art, all of which are in the possession of

the Hegan collection.

Some were exultant. We had no idea

that Mr. Hegan had such an extensive collection

of paintings, lithographs, and photographs,

and some of them were superbly colored.

Nothing can be more appropriately selected

from his stock for a holiday present.

See the Washington Star: "The rebel

Brigadier-General Granberry, reported by

Gen. Hood at the battle of Franklin, will be

remembered here as the Rev. J. C. Granberry,

of the Virginia Conference, Methodists of the

Church of Christ.

He was formerly pastor of the

Chapel Hill, N. C., and a number of

additions to the list. There was also Landseer's

Death Pass, and a part of Francis' Fright Pictures,

in oil, and a large number of admirable works

of art, all of which are in the possession of

the Hegan collection.

Some were exultant. We had no idea

that Mr. Hegan had such an extensive collection

of paintings, lithographs, and photographs,

and some of them were superbly colored.

Nothing can be more appropriately selected

from his stock for a holiday present.

See the Washington Star: "The rebel

Brigadier-General Granberry, reported by

Gen. Hood at the battle of Franklin, will be

remembered here as the Rev. J. C. Granberry,

of the Virginia Conference, Methodists of the

Church of Christ.

He was formerly pastor of the

Chapel Hill, N. C., and a number of

additions to the list. There was also Landseer's

Death Pass, and a part of Francis' Fright Pictures,

in oil, and a large number of admirable works

of art, all of which are in the possession of

the Hegan collection.

Some were exultant. We had no idea

that Mr. Hegan had such an extensive collection

of paintings, lithographs, and photographs,

and some of them were superbly colored.

Nothing can be more appropriately selected

from his stock for a holiday present.

See the Washington Star: "The rebel

Brigadier-General Granberry, reported by

Gen. Hood at the battle of Franklin, will be

remembered here as the Rev. J. C. Granberry,

of the Virginia Conference, Methodists of the

Church of Christ.

He was formerly pastor of the

Chapel Hill, N. C., and a number of

additions to the list. There was also Landseer's

Death Pass, and a part of Francis' Fright Pictures,

in oil, and a large number of admirable works

of art, all of which are in the possession of

the Hegan collection.

Some were exultant. We had no idea

that Mr. Hegan had such an extensive collection

of paintings, lithographs, and photographs,

and some of them were superbly colored.

Nothing can be more appropriately selected

from his stock for a holiday present.

See the Washington Star: "The rebel

Brigadier-General Granberry, reported by

Gen. Hood at the battle of Franklin, will be

remembered here as the Rev. J. C. Granberry,

of the Virginia Conference, Methodists of the

Church of Christ.

He was formerly pastor of the

Chapel Hill, N. C., and a number of

additions to the list. There was also Landseer's

Death Pass, and a part of Francis' Fright Pictures,

in oil, and a large number of admirable works

of art, all of which are in the possession of

the Hegan collection.

Some were exultant. We had no idea

that Mr. Hegan had such an extensive collection

of paintings, lithographs, and photographs,

and some of them were superbly colored.

Nothing can be more appropriately selected

(For the Sunday Journal)

THE MIRAGE.

Before me a desert lies,  
Behind me rolled an unassisted sea.  
What is this? a mirage, or air,  
A sand-bank seen-ous of water,  
The bright rays of the tropic sun  
Sparkled like gems upon the sand,  
And flashed like diamonds over us,  
Upon the waves that filled the strand.

But soon a certain second to fall,  
Dark as the wood at midnight hour,  
And shrank in its funeral path,  
Each object vanish'd with its form,  
The sand-bank seen-ous of water,  
No more to be seen-ous of water there,  
The blue waves died not the shore,  
And death-like gloom reigned everywhere.

11.

But in the desert's noon arose  
A briar-grief gray appeared,  
Than burns from the solar noon,  
Each object vanish'd with its form,  
The sand-bank seen-ous of water,  
Its walls and turrets for high,  
While bathed in glory gleamed,  
And flamed haughty the sky,  
Then mirrored in a crystal stream.

12.

And death-like gloom reigned everywhere,  
Where would a river clear and calm,  
Whose waters seemed Heaven-purified,  
These waved an orange glow,  
And波orn in an earthen vase,  
The cloudy pillars of the bough,  
While from the vase death's mist  
Among the trees was driven.

13.

And bird of plumage, far more fair

Than ever seen in wood or glen,  
Sent forth their mournful note the air,

The eastern bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

14.

And from its vast and silent tower

A solitary bell sent for wide

Its booming power with the air,

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

15.

And through its vast and silent tower

A radiant light ever gleamed;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

16.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

17.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

18.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

19.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

20.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

21.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

22.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

23.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

24.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

25.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

26.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

27.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

28.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

29.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

30.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

31.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

32.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

33.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

34.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

35.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

36.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the midle of those tall trees

Rose a cathedral, gray, grand

Whose spire pierceth the highest bough,

And sent its shade far over the land.

37.

And the light fell over my eye,

And all those scenes departed far;

The cloister bowerings of the east,

And the mid